YOE COMICS
IDW

#65

Popeye®

• Classic Comics •

POPEYE

WIT' THIS NEW TRAP I WILL CATCH A WILD AMINAL!

THIS LOOKS LIKE GOOD AMINAL COUNTRY!

HOT DORG!! THERE'S A WILD BEASK HOLE!

I'LL SET ME TRAP IN'A HOLE AN' I BET I CATCHES A BEASK!

I WILL HIDE UNTIL THE AMINAL COMES BACK!

CLICK!

YEEOOW!!

!

YIKE!! SOME NUT PUT A TRAP IN'A HOLE!!

DO YOU MIND IF I PLAY THROUGH, OL' PAL?

BUD SAGENDORF

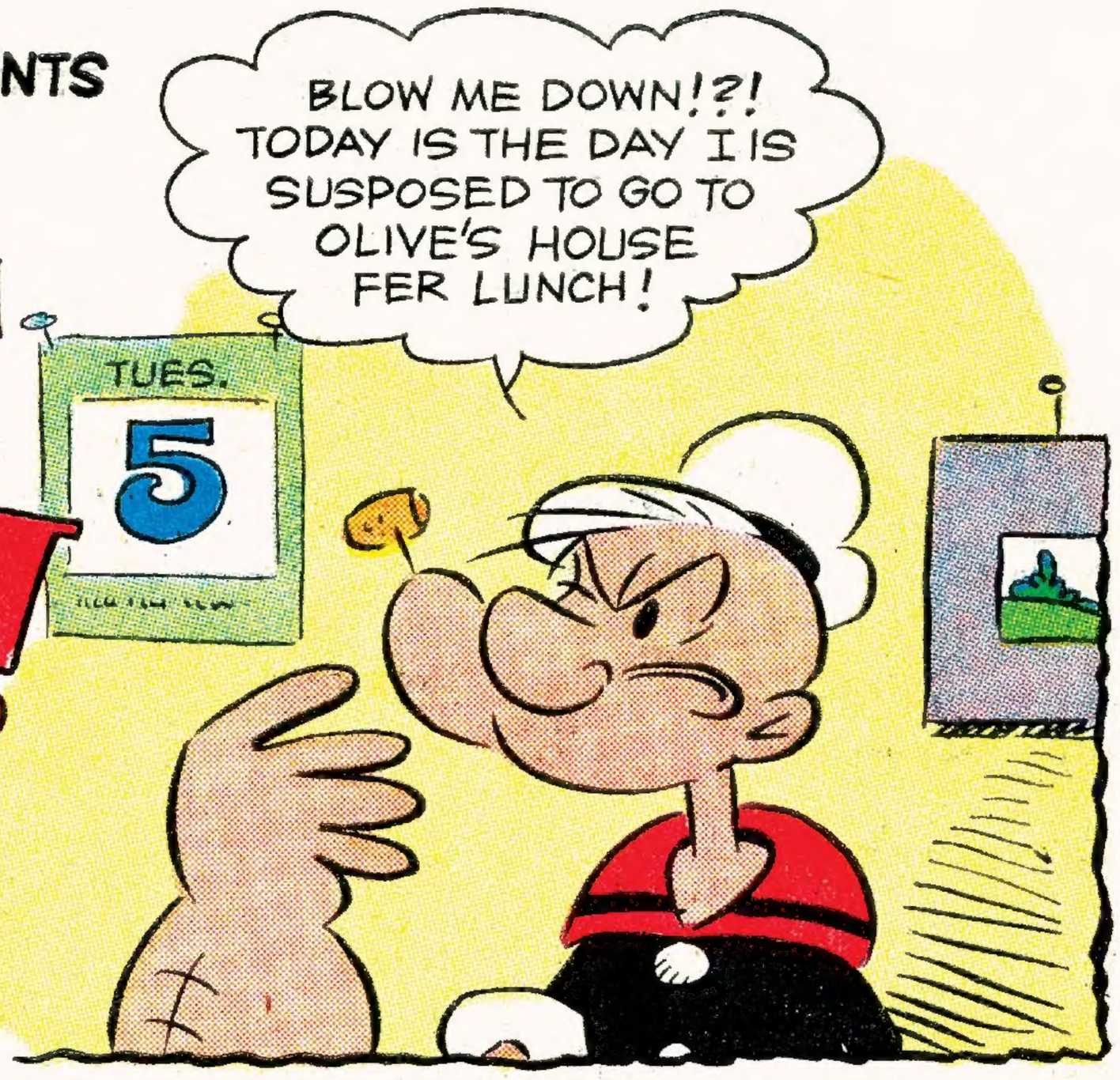
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS

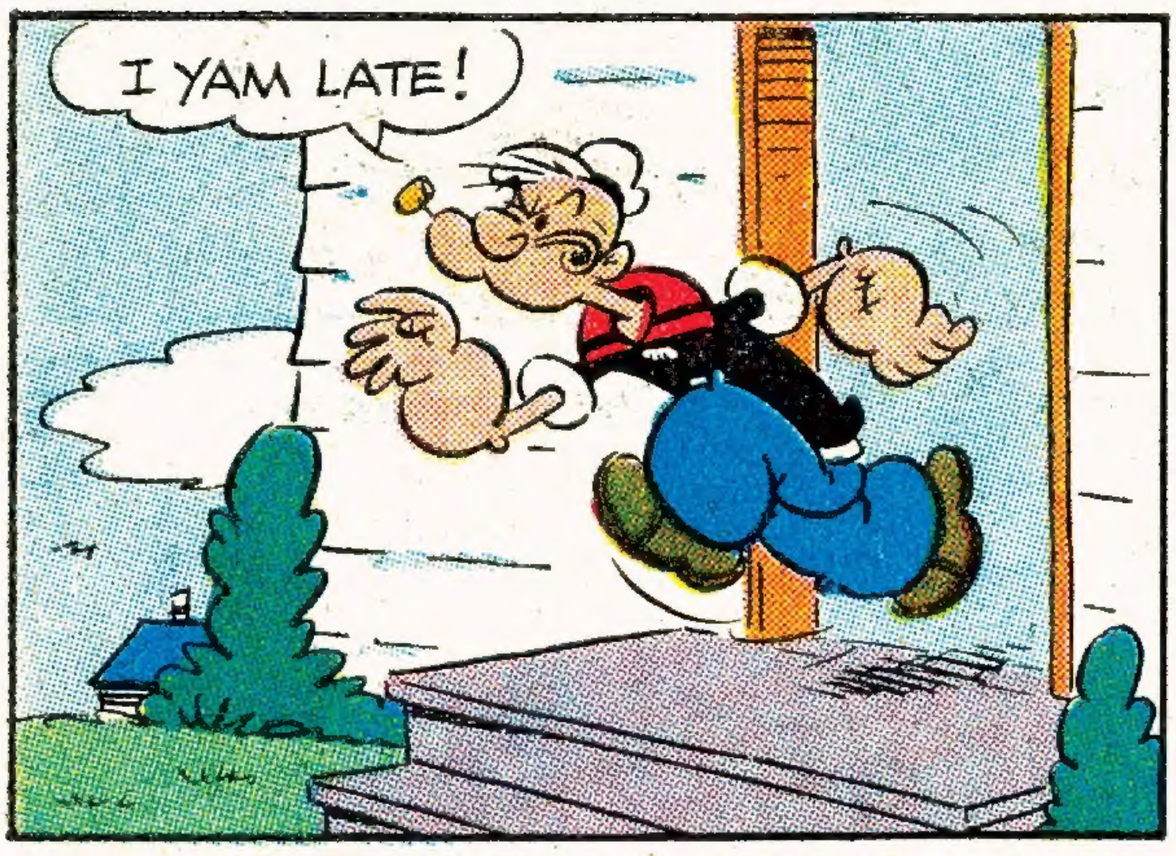
POPEYE

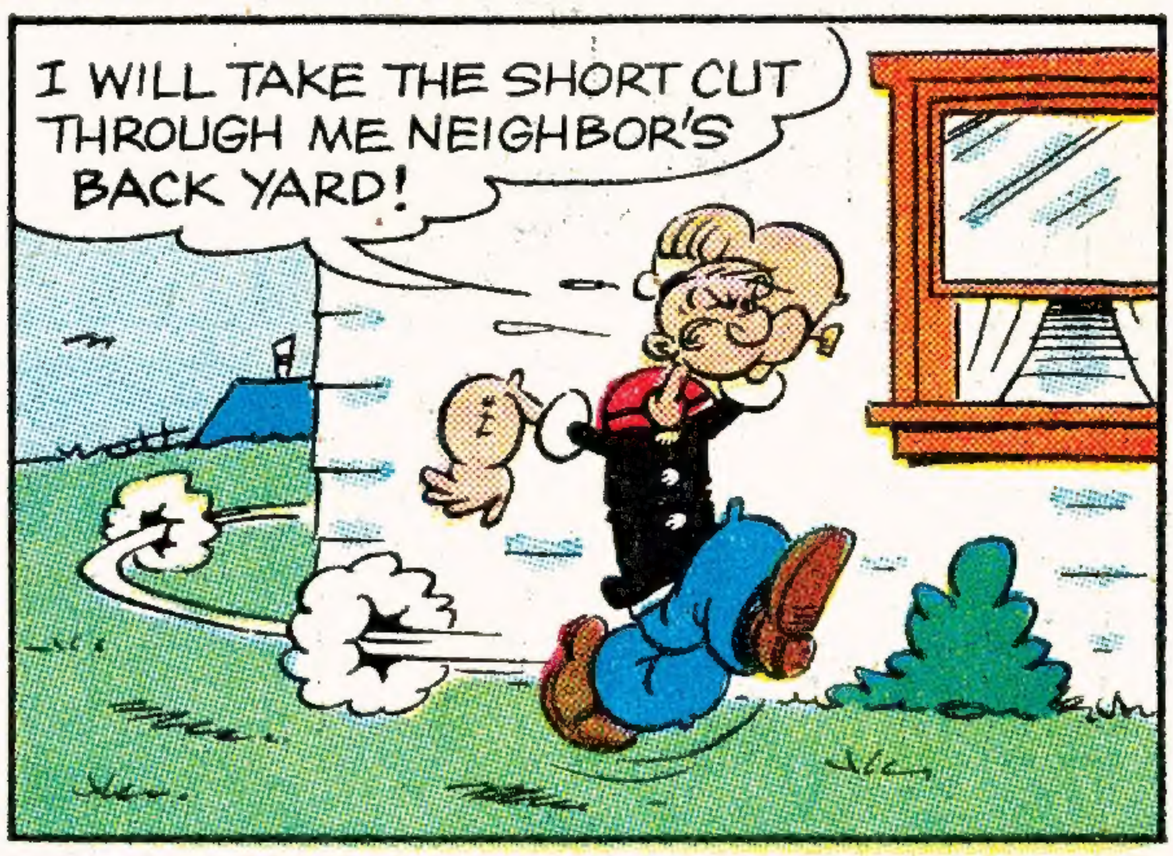
in

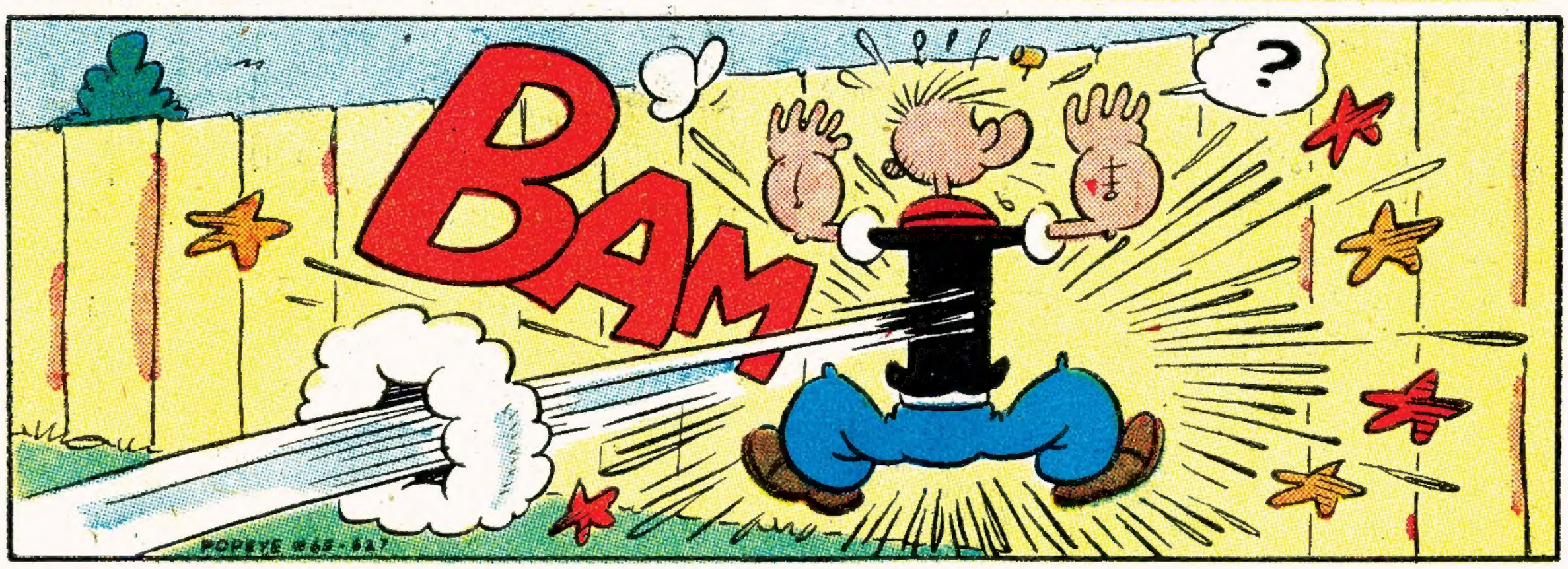
SHORT CUT!

BY BUD SAGENDORF









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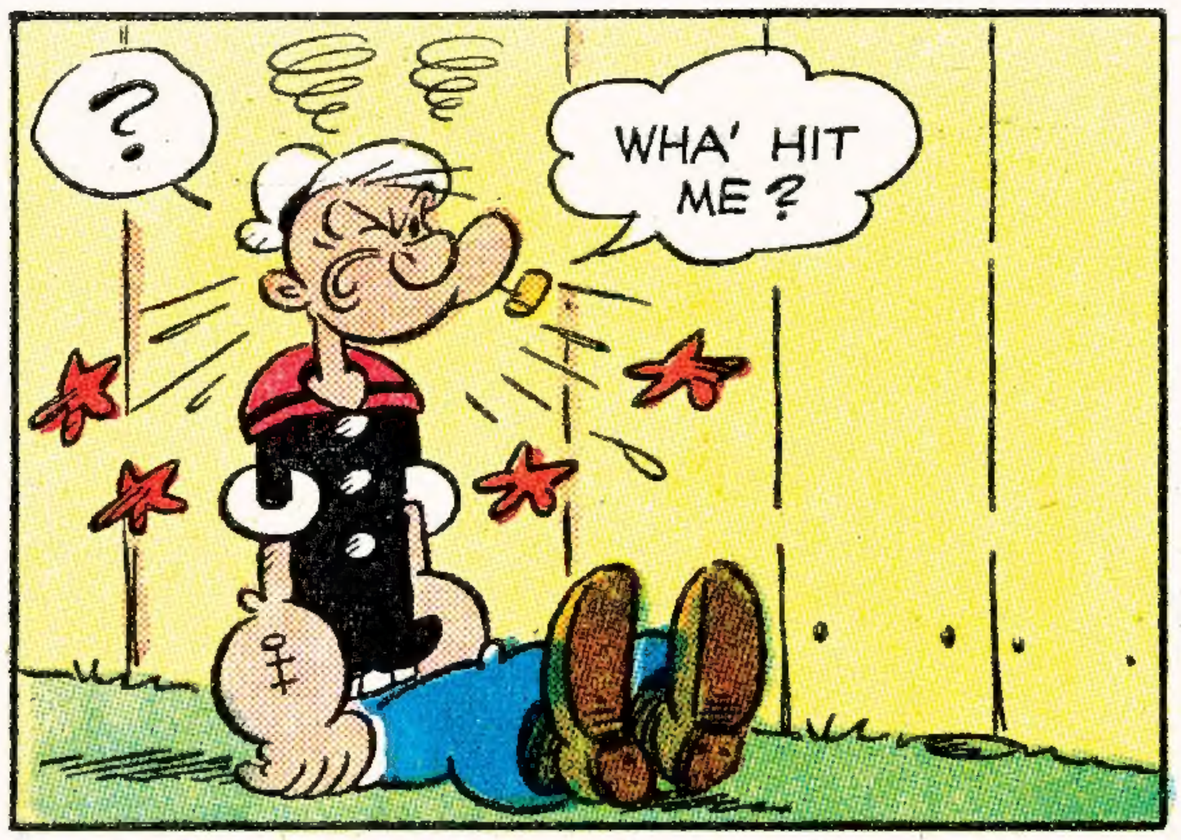
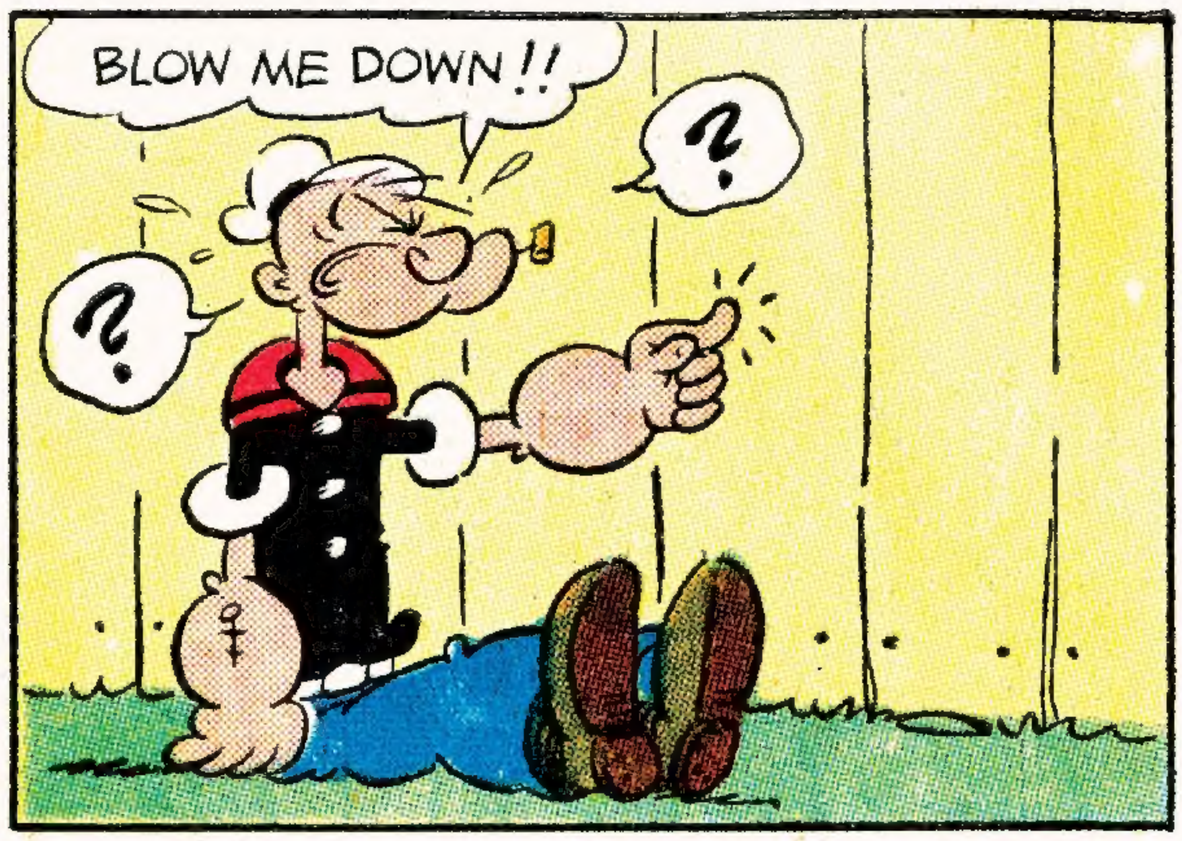
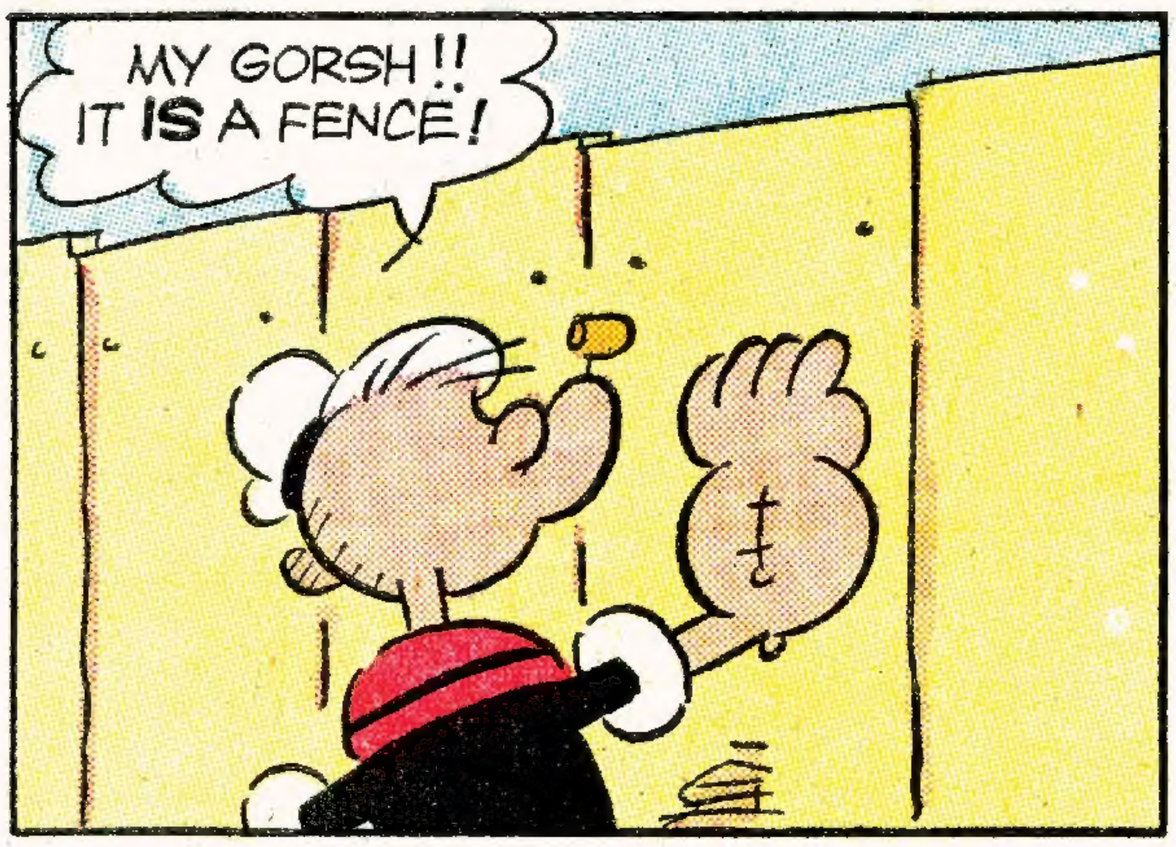
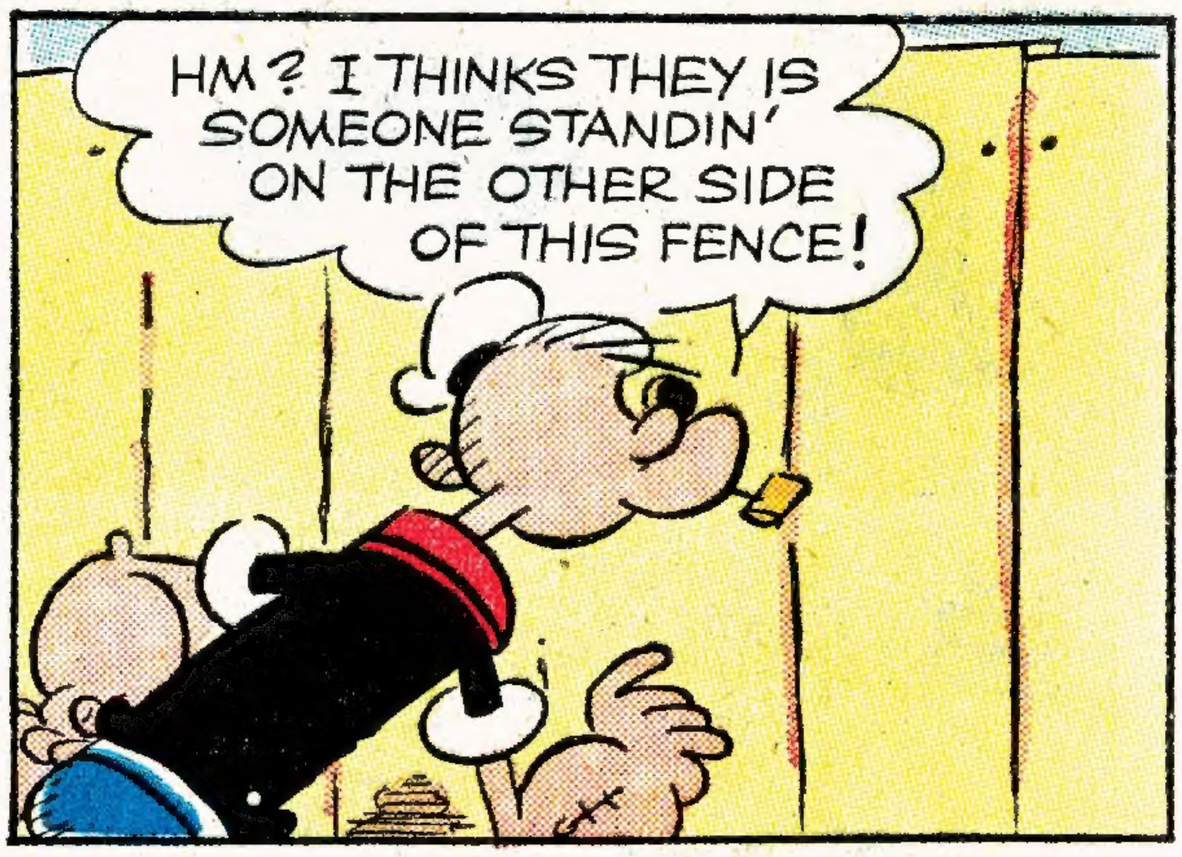

?
WHA' HIT ME?

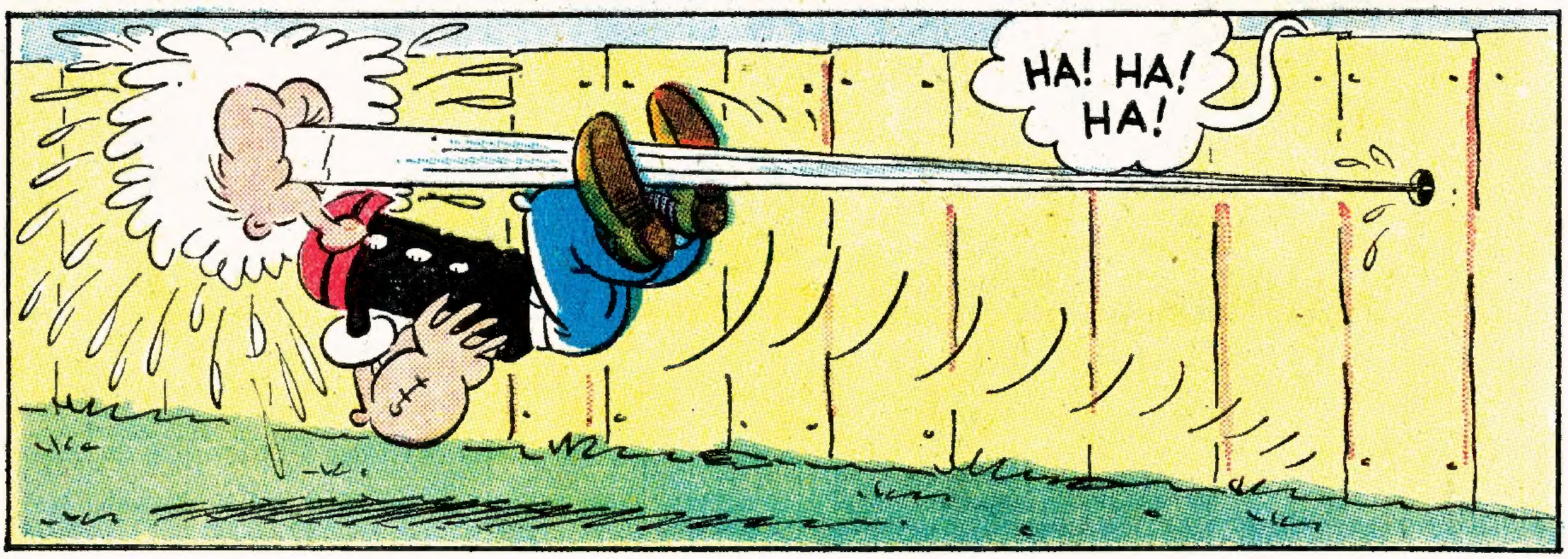

BLOW ME DOWN!!
?
?


MY GORSH!! IT IS A FENCE!

I HAS BEEN RUNNIN' ACROSS THIS YARD TO GIT TO OLIVE'S FER YEARS!
THEY AIN'T NEVER BEEN NO FENCE HERE B'FORE!
?

I BET THE PEOPLE WHAT MOVED IN NEXT DOOR BUILT IT!


HM? I THINKS THEY IS SOMEONE STANDIN' ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS FENCE!


HA! HA! HA!

THE SEA HAG!!
GULP!
HEH! HEH! HEH!
HELLO, NEIGHBOR!!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THIS FENCE, YA OL' WITCH?!
I BOUGHT THIS HOUSE AND I CAN FENCE IN THE YARD IF I WANT TO!
HEH! HEH!
HEH!
HEH! HEH!
HEH! HEH!
AHOY, OLIVE! I KIN NOT COME TO LUNCH!
A LADY HAS MOVED IN NEXT DOOR AN' I HAS SOME BUSINESS WIT' HER!
WHAT?
A NEW LADY NEIGHBOR! HA!!
BUSINESS WITH HER! I BET!!
AHOY, OLIVE!! MEET OUR NEW NEIGHBOR!
HEH! HEH! GREETINGS, MISS OYL!
? ? ?

IT IS DISGUSTIPATIN'! I WOULD SELL ME HOUSE BUT IT AIN'T NO USE TRYIN'!

NOBODY WOULD WANT TO LIVE NEXT DOOR TO A WITCH!

HM? THEY MUST BE SOME WAY TO GIT ME SHORT CUT TO OLIVE'S BACK!

I CAN'T GO OVER THE FENCE...SO I'LL HAVE TO...BLOW ME DOWN!! ARF! ARF!

ARF! ARF! I WILL DO IT!

I WILL TUNNEL UNDER HER PROPERTY TO OLIVE'S HOUSE!

HM? I WONDER WHAT POPEYE IS DOING!

IT ISN'T LIKE HIM TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!

YIKE!?! I MUST HAVE GOPHERS!

THUMP! THUMP THUMP THUMP

GOPHERS CAN RUIN A LAWN!

THUMP THUMP

CRUNCH!!

OUCH!

WHA'...TH...?

?

?

AH-HA! SO MY GOPHER IS A ONE-EYED SAILOR!

PHOOEY!

!!

HEH! HEH! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

HELP! (BLUB!) HELP!

?

BLUB!

BLUB!

HEH! HEH! THAT'S THE BEST WAY TO GET RID OF GOPHERS!

BLUB! BLUB!

HEH! HEH!

PHOOEY TO YOU, YA OL' WITCH!! I'LL FIX YA YET!

HEH! HEH!

THERE MUST BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO!

I HAS TRIED EVERYTHIN'!

HAVE YOU TRIED BUYING HER HOUSE AND PROPERTY?

HM? THAT MIGHT WORK!

HERE'S A MILLING DOLLARS IN CASH!! GO BUY HER HOUSE!

EVEN THE OL' HAG WON'T TURN DOWN A MILLING BUCKS!

AH! HERE COMES WIMPY BACK!

AHOY, WIMPY! DID SHE TAKE THE MONIES?

? ?

INDEED SHE DID!! SHE TOOK IT AND THEN MADE ME EAT IT!

YOO-HOO! POPEYE!

WHATCHA WANT, YA OL' WITCH?

I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU THAT I LIKE BEING YOUR NEIGHBOR!

PHOOEY!

WE'RE GOING TO LIVE SIDE BY SIDE FOR YEARS!

BAH!

NOTHING WILL EVER FORCE ME TO MOVE AWAY FROM YOU!

PAT! PAT!

GR-RR!

OH, I KNEW YOU'D BE HAPPY ABOUT IT!

THUMP

BAH!

PHOOEY!

GR-R-R!

NOW I YAM MAD!

HEH! HEH! HEH!

BYE-BYE FOR NOW!

SEE YOU LATER, NEIGHBOR!

HEH! HEH! I'LL DRIVE HIM CRAZY! WHE-EEE! THAT STUPID SAILOR IS FINISHED!

CLANK THUD

WHA' TH...?

?

?

WITCH NEWS

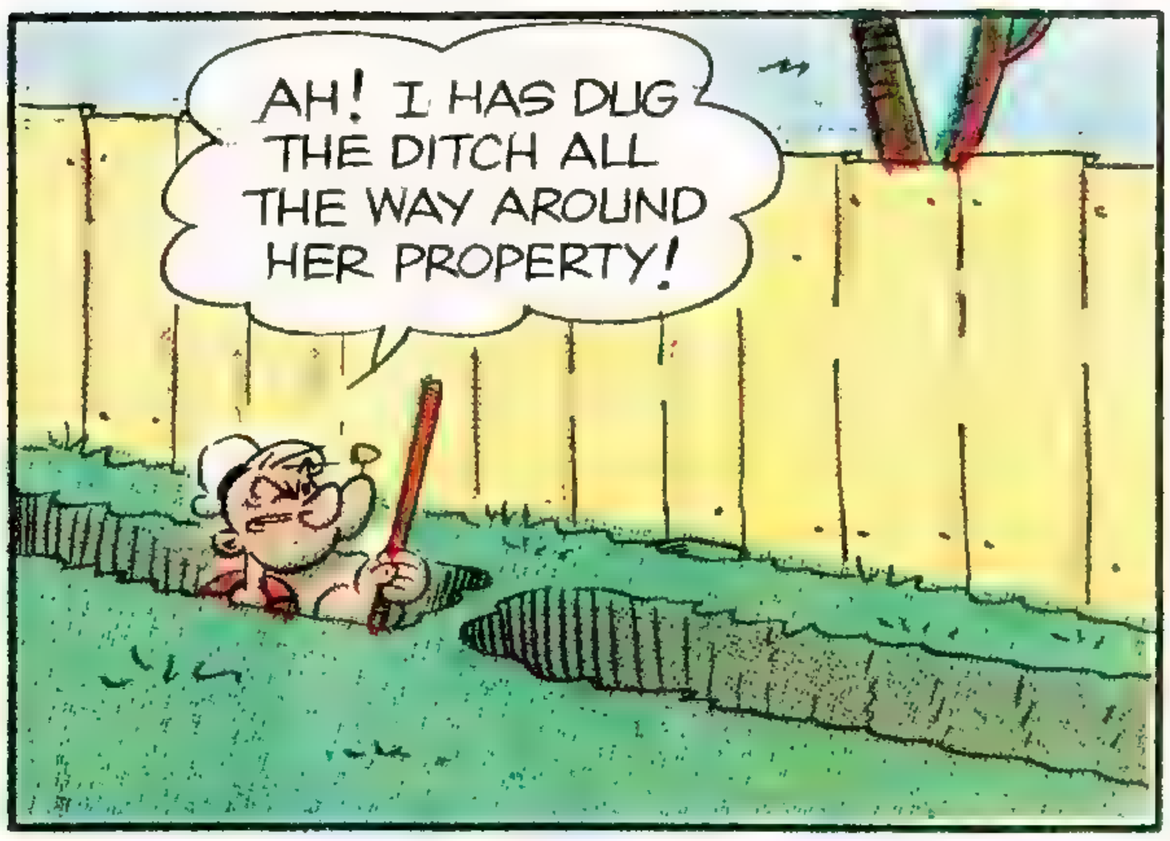
NOW WHAT'S HE UP TO?

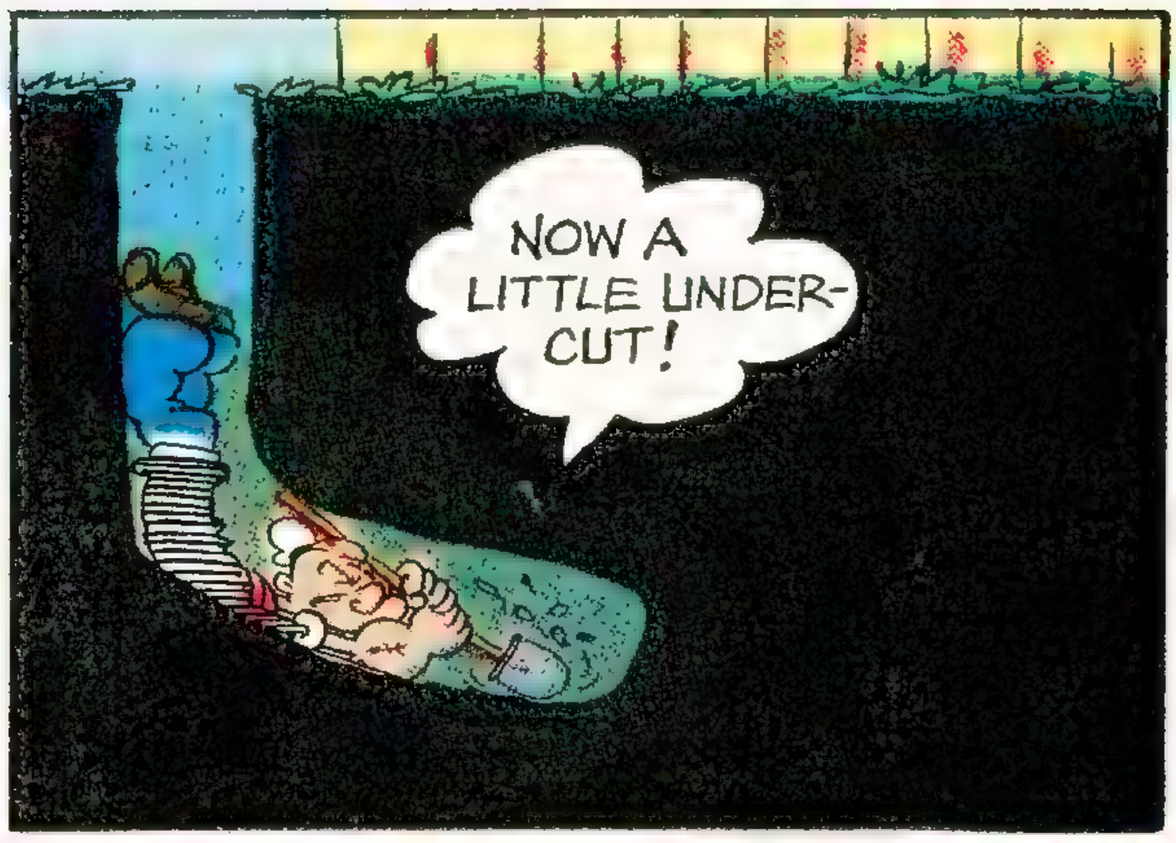
HE'S DIGGING A DITCH!

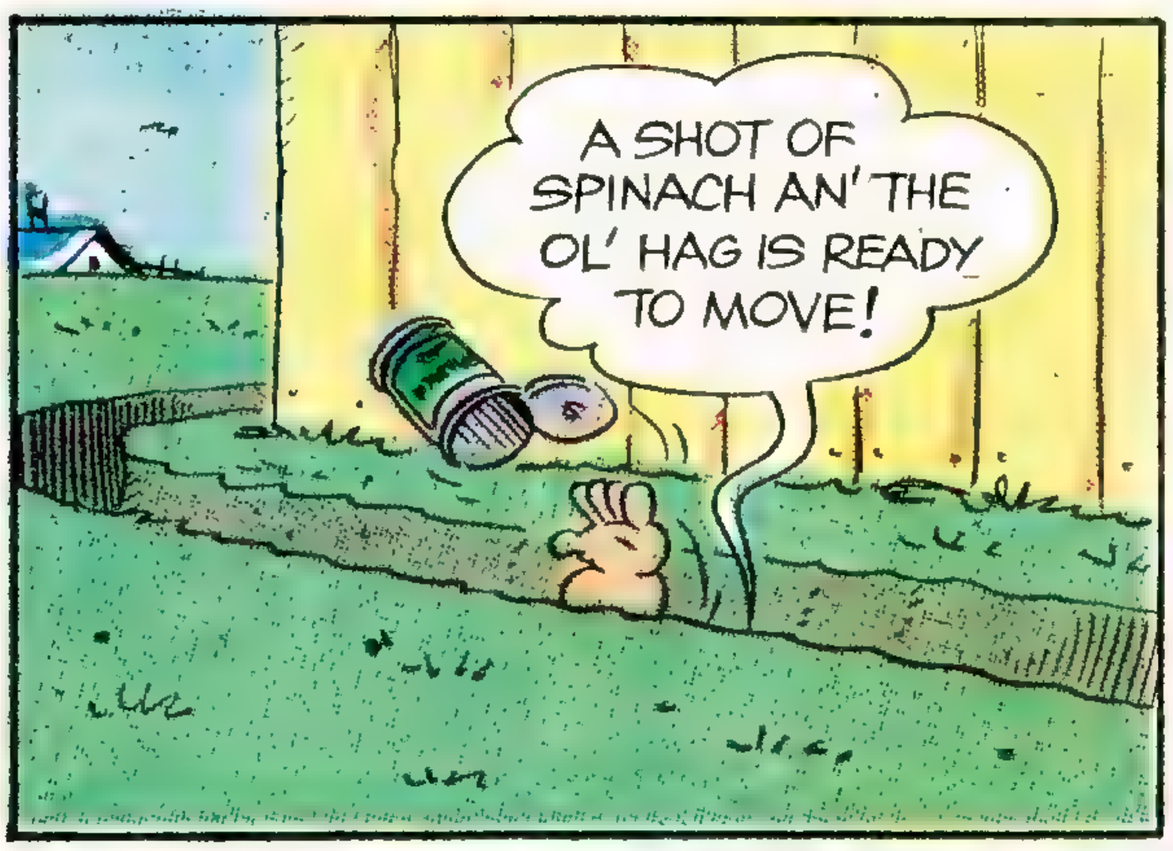
I'VE GOT IT!! HE'S DIGGING A MOAT!! HEH! HEH! AS IF THAT'LL BOTHER ME!

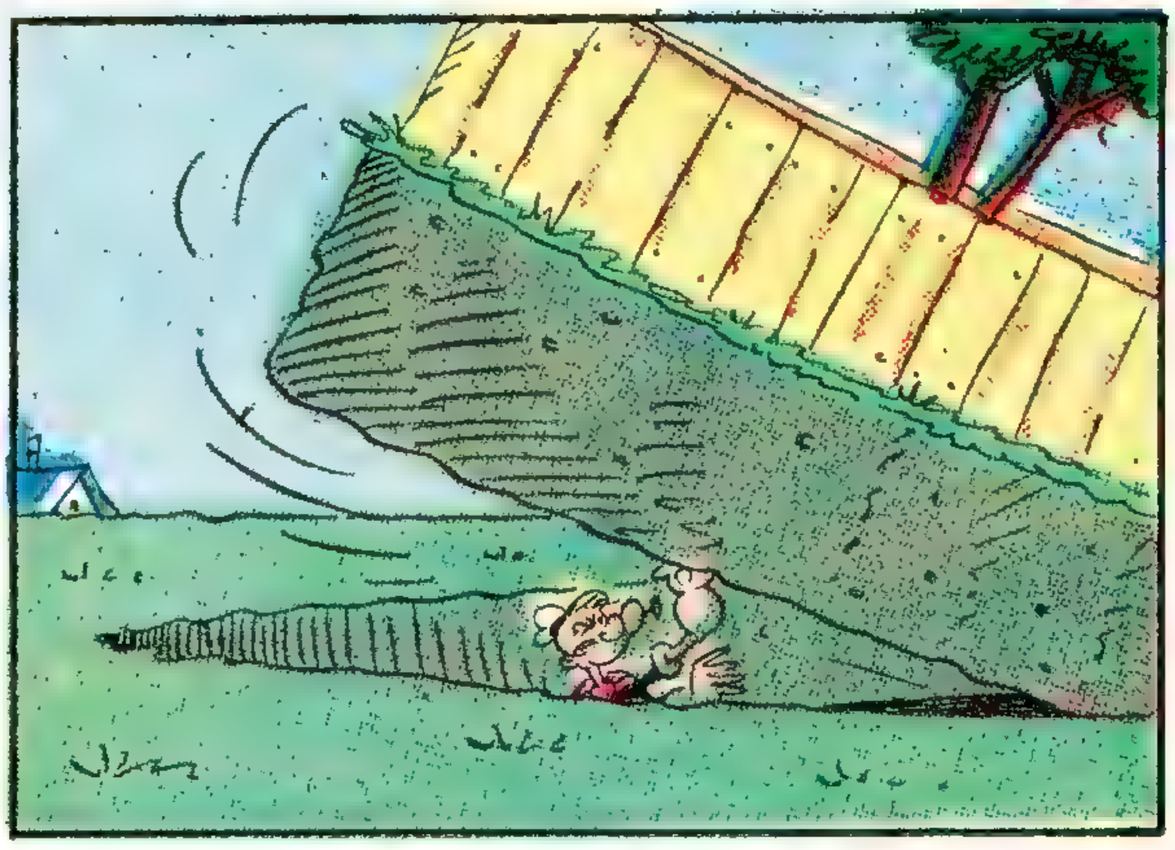
LET HIM WEAR HIMSELF OUT!! I'M HIS NEIGHBOR AND THERE'S NOTHING HE CAN DO ABOUT IT!

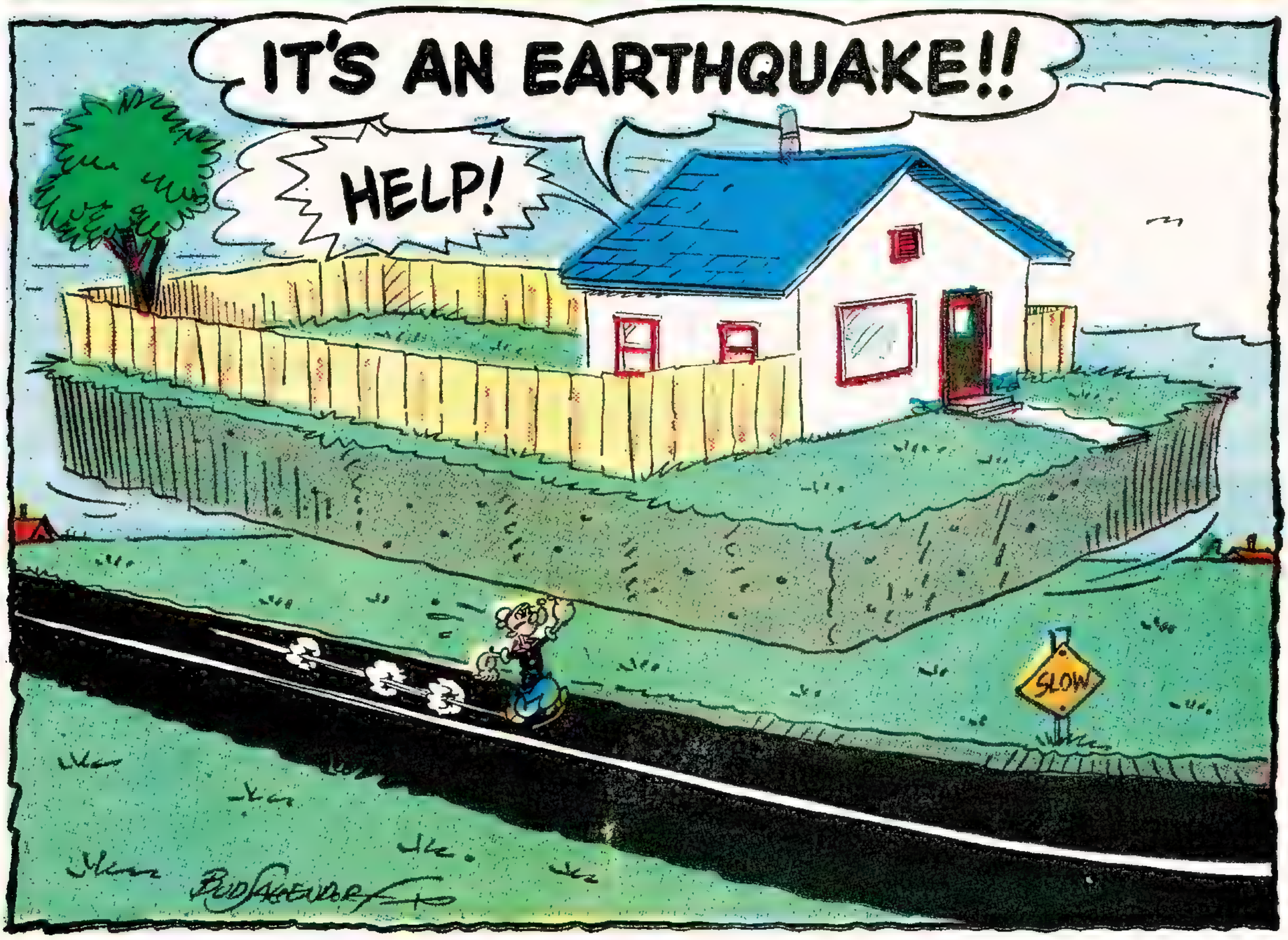
WITCH'S HOME JOURNAL


AH! I HAS DUG THE DITCH ALL THE WAY AROUND HER PROPERTY!


NOW A LITTLE UNDER-CUT!


A SHOT OF SPINACH AN' THE OL' HAG IS READY TO MOVE!




IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!!
HELP!
SLOW
BUD SHAFFER

CURSES!! FIE!! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE IN THE DESERT!

AHOY, OLIVE!! I HAS GOOD NEWS FER YA!

THE SEA HAG HAS MOVED!

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

GULP!

?

YIKE!! PHOOEY!! THIS IS TERRIBLE!!

?

!

WHA'S WRONG, OLIVE?

IT'S THAT HOLE!! IT'S TERRIBLE!

YOU'VE RUINED THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!! IT'S AN EYESORE!

YOU DUMB SAILOR!

PHOOEY!! 'AT DAME HASN'T ANY IMAGINATION AT ALL!

IF IT WASN'T FER SWABS LIKE ME, NOTHIN' WOULD GIT IMPROVED!

NOW WHAT DOES YA HAVE TO SAY, OLIVE? WE HAS THE BIGGEST SWIMMIN' POOL IN'A WHOLE TOWN!

WHEEEe!! IT'S WONDERFUL! YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

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"Man, look at that rain come down!" John Hardy and his Uncle Elmo had ducked inside a drugstore doorway and were waiting for the rain to stop.

"Someday not so long from now," Uncle Elmo said, "scientists will be able to make it rain wherever and whenever it is needed."

"I'd settle just for knowing how to make it stop," John said.

"Scientists will be able to do that too," Uncle Elmo predicted.

"You know what I wish?" John said. "I wish that wherever I walked it would stop raining, but that for farmers or anyone who needed it, it would keep on raining."

His uncle nodded. "That's a very handy gadget to have."

"Gadget?" John said quickly. "What gadget are you talking about?"

"A personal rain-stopping gadget."

"You mean there is such a thing?"

"Oh yes. I had one once."

"Wow! Where'd you get it?"

"I invented it."

"Wow again! Where? When?"

"One summer in Los Angeles. I perfected it and tried it out, and it worked fine."

"I see," John said, a mischievous twinkle in his eyes. "Tell me more."

John's Uncle Elmo told fabulous stories. Sometimes it was hard to tell where truth left off and where it started.

"Well," Uncle Elmo said, "first I had to devise a proper carrying rig. I finally settled upon a head device—"

"You wore it under your hat?"

"That's right."

"How far would it keep the rain away from you?"

"As far as I wanted it to—within reason, of course. I didn't want to interfere with anyone else's wish to have the rain rain on him."

"You mean if you and I were walking together in the street, you could make it *not* rain on you while it kept raining on me?"

"Exactly. Or I could widen the protection to include us both."

"How did you do that?"

"Simple. I just turned the moisture retarder knob to wider focus. The power amplifier built into the rain disseminator, controlled the spread of protection."

"I see," John said soberly. "And how close could you let the rain come to you without touching you?"

"Oh, as close as I wanted it to. There was a vernier scale that gave very delicate adjustment. I could let the rain come so close I could feel it on my eyelashes, but not on my face."

"Would it also protect from snow and hail?"

"Oh yes. Anything at all from the sky with a moisture content."

John couldn't hold back any longer. He laughed and laughed. The rain had stopped now and a flock of pigeons had flown down and were drinking at the curb.

"You aren't laughing at those pigeons, are you?" Uncle Elmo asked.

"No, I'm laughing at you," John said, "for trying to make me believe such a whopper."

Uncle Elmo sighed. "Where'd I slip up this time, John?"

"Right at the first—when you said you tried out your rain protection device one summer in Los Angeles. It doesn't rain in Los Angeles in the summer."

Thimble Theatre Presents POPEYE and SWEEPEA in "THE FENCE"

SWEE'PEA!!

WHERE IS THAT BOY!?

POST NO BILLS

VOTE FOR

I ♥ CANDY

SWEE'PEA!

PHOOEY! I HAS TOLD THAT KID NOT TO RUN OFF!

YIKE!

S-W-I-S-H!!

DAWGGONE THAT LI'L BOY KID!

SWEE'PEA! WHERE IS YA!

I KNOWS HE COMED INTO THE HOUSE!

AH! THERE HE IS IN THE LIVIN' ROOM!

YOUNG MAN, I WANTS WORDS WIT' YOU!

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!?! IT IS ME DEAR SWEET ADOPTID PAPPY!

HI, POPEYE!

WHERE HAS YA BEEN, DEAR ADOPTID PAPPY?

YA KNOWS WHERE I WAS!! I WAS LOOKIN' FER YOU!

TSK! TSK! MY! MY!

GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHY DIDN'T YOU COME IN HERE WHERE I WAS READIN'?

WHAT'S GOING ON, OL' PAL? WHY ARE YOU ANGRY WITH THE LAD?

IT'S THIS BOY! HE WON'T STAY IN HIS YARD! HE HAS A BAD CASE OF WANDERLUST!

HM?

HAVE YOU TRIED REASON? REASONING MIGHT HELP!

I HAVEN'T, BUT HE SURE HAS!

EVERY TIME I ASKS HIM WHY HE RUNNED AWAY HE GIVES ME TEN REASONINGS WHY HE DID IT!

ERF! ERF!

IF HE WERE MY BOY I'D PUT A BALL AND CHAIN ON HIM!

?!

HEY! 'AT'S A SWELL IDEA, WIMPY!

YOU WATCH HIM...I WILL GO GIT A BALL AN' CHAIN!

VERY WELL!

ARF! ARF!

THAT BALL MUST WEIGH TWO HUNDRED POUNDS...HE WON'T GO ANYWHERE!

BAH!

PHOOEY! NO BLASTID BLACK BALL IS GO'NER KEEP ME IN THIS YARD!

I'LL USE A LITTLE SCIENCE AND ESCAPE!

NOW ALL I HAS TO DO IS JUMP ON THE BOARD!

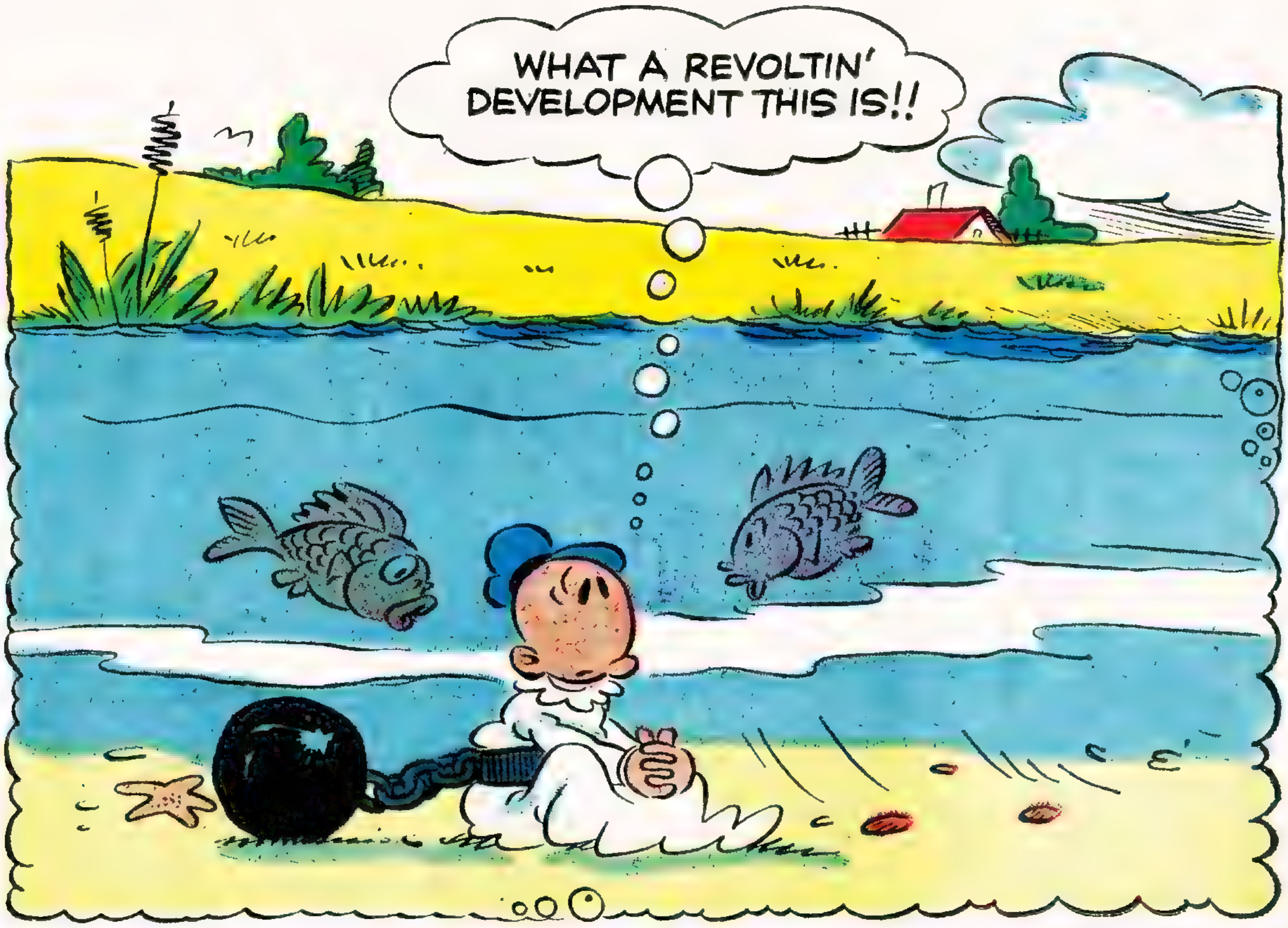
AND AWAY I GO!

SPLASH!

BLUB!

BLUB!

BLUB!


WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT THIS IS!!

!

HELP!

YIKE!

SWEE'PEA!

HE IS IN THE LAKE!

BLOW ME DOWN!?! I KIN NOT FIGURE HOW YA DID IT!

YOU'D NEVER GUESS!

I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, BUT HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

I PUT A BIGGER BALL ON IT!

?

ARROW

CRASH

CITY JAIL

WHAT?

?

WHAT IS IT, OL' PAL?

HE'S IN THE JAILHOUSE!

?

?

?

?

I YAM SORRY, POPEYE! I WON'T RUN AWAY AGAIN!

I KNOWS YA WON'T! I YAM GO'NER FENCE YA IN!!

?

BANG!

BANG!

THERE! NOW LET'S SEE YOU RUN AWAY!

?

I GITS THE FEELING HE DOESN'T WANT ME TO LEAVE THE YARD!

WOW!! LOOK AT THE BIG PIGEON!

YOO-HOO...!

GORSH, I WISH HE'D COME DOWN AN' PLAY WIT ME!

YOO-HOO!! AHOY, MISTER PIGEON!

OH, BOY! HE IS COMIN' DOWN!

HE SAW ME WAVIN'!

YIKE! GO 'WAY! YOU IS NO PIGEON!

GR-R!

POPEYE IS NEVER GOING TO BELIEVE THIS!

WE HAS BEEN FLYIN' FER HOURS AN' NOW WE IS GOIN' OVER THE OCEAN!

I GUESS THE FENCE IS WORKIN'! I HASN'T HEARD A SOUND OUT OF SWEE'PEA!

IT'S GETTING DARK OUT!

YOO-HOO! SWEE'PEA! COME ON IN!

HE IS RUNNED ORF AGAIN!!

?

?

HE'LL COME BACK WHEN IT GETS DARK!

THIS TIME I'LL SPANK HIM!

THREE HOURS LATER

DID YOU FIND HIM?

NO! WE HAS LOOKED EVERYWHERE!

WAAA!!

STOP IT, OLIVE! HE IS OKAY!

WE WILL FIND HIM!

I'M NOT YELLING ABOUT HIM!

YOU'RE STANDING ON MY FOOT!

POPEYE, THERE'S A PHONE CALL FOR YOU FROM SPINACHOVIA!

IT MUST BE KING BLOZO! 'AT CRAZY MONARCH PICKS THE WORST TIMES TO CHIT-CHAT!

LOOK HERE, BLOZO! I KIN NOT TALK TO YA NOW!

I HAS IMPORTINK TROUBLES HERE!

BZZ-BZZ AND BZZZ!!

!

?

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

?

?

?

?

GOOD HEAVENS, POPEYE!! WHAT IS IT?

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT, OLIVE!

SWEE'PEA IS WIT' BLOZO!! HE FLEW THERE ON A BIRD!!

THAT'S SIX THOUSAND MILES!

?

BLOZO IS SENDIN' HIM BACK IN AN AIRYOPLANE!

I WILL MEET HIM AT THE AIRPORT DAY AFTER TOMORROW!

BEFORE HE GITS HOME I YAM GO'NER FIX IT SO HE KIN NEVER RUN AWAY AGAIN!

YA KNOWS WHAT I WANTS, MR. JOE... JUS' BE SURE IT'S STRONG!

YEP! AND IN A HURRY!

THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW

AIRPORT

SO THE RUNAWAY IS HOME AGAIN!

I DIDN'T RUN AWAY! I WAS BIRD-NAPPED!

I HAS FIXED IT SO YOU'LL NEVER RUN AWAY AGAIN!

?

WOW!

GREAT!

GEE! YA ENLARGED THE HOUSE!

NO, I DIDN'T!

WHAT YOU IS LOOKIN' AT IS JUST THE FENCE!

THE HOUSE IS INSIDE!

IT IS A RUNAWAY-PROOF YARD!

!

POPEYE

I WISH I HAD SOME HAIR ON ME HEAD!

WHEEEee!! I HAS AN IDEA!

SWEE'PEA?! WHAT IS WRONG WIT 'YA ?

IT IS OKAY, POPEYE!! I HAS JUST DISCOVERED QUICK HAIR!!

GLUE

GRASS SEED

POPEYE

HM?

?

SNIFF

?

?

AH! JUST AS I SUSPECTED... IT'S **MUD!**

O. G. WOTASNOZZLE

in

NOSE FOR NEWS

!! ✲ ✲ ✳ mmm!!

SAPPO, YOU CREEP!!

EVERY NIGHT YOU GLOM THE EVENING PAPER FIRST AND THEN, WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED WITH IT, YOU WRAP THE GARBAGE IN MY FAVORITE LOVELORN COLUMN!

IT MAKES IT HARD TO READ!

TO SAY NOTHING OF THE OTHER HAZARDS!

I'M TIRED OF FIGHTING THE NEIGHBORHOOD CATS FOR THE PAPER!

MY GIANT BRAIN WILL HAVE TO COME TO MY RESCUE

NOW, WHEN THE PAPER BOY THROWS THE PAPER, I'LL SNAG IT IN THE NET AND PULL IT BACK TO MY ROOM.

AFTER I READ IT, I'LL GLUE THE PAGES TOGETHER BEFORE I GIVE IT TO SAPPO.

HAH!

HOO HAH!

NEWS

WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?

WHAT TH' ??

SNOP!

SO!

SO?

SO!

SAPPO WON'T GIVE UP THE PAPER WITHOUT A FIGHT, EH?

SO!

?

I'LL GIVE HIM A FIGHT!

?

HEH!

HEH! HEH!

NOW TO ATTACH THIS COMPRESSED-AIR PUMP TO THE TELESCOPIC ARM!

I CAN SEE THE WHOLE FRONT YARD THROUGH MY WIDE-ANGLE PERISCOPE!

HERE COMES THE PAPER BOY!

NOW!

GLOW!

HAH! FROM NOW ON, I'LL HAVE THE PAPER FIRST EVERY NIGHT!

IT'S A WHOLE NEW WAY OF LIFE!

NEXT EVENING

WELL...TIME TO AGGRAVATE SAPPO AGAIN!

GEE EEE

ARM (A) SHOOTS UP, TILTING SEE-SAW (B) WHICH WHACKS BILLY GOAT (C) CAUSING BILLY TO BUTT VISITING DIGNITARY (D) LOOKING FOR GLASSES (E). DIGNITARY'S HEAD SMASHES CELLAR WINDOW (F) CAUSING HYSTERICAL HOUSEWIFE (G) TO EMIT PIERCING SHRIEK (H). NEARSIGHTED BUT VERY CONSCIENTIOUS LADYBUG (I) THINKS SHRIEK IS FIRE SIREN AND FLIES AWAY TO FAKE HOME (J) WHICH SHE THINKS IS AFIRE AND HER KIDDIES ALONE. HER WEIGHT TILTS DELICATELY-BALANCED BARREL OF MOLASSES (K) CAUSING MOLASSES (L) TO POUR INTO O.G.'S TRAPDOOR (M). PASSING SWARM OF FLIES (N) SPOTS MOLASSES AND FOLLOWS IT INTO TRAPDOOR, WHERE O.G. WOTASNOZZLE (O) IS SUBMERGED IN MOLASSES.

NOW!

GLUB

BLUP

THIS IS EVEN HARDER TO READ THAN WHEN IT WAS GARBAGE WRAPPING!

HMMMM!! SAPPO IS **MUCH** SNEAKIER THAN I THOUGHT!

HE'S ALMOST AS BIG A **CREEP** DIRTY DOG! BACKSTABBER TRIPLE RAT **CRUMB** SNAKE-IN-THE-GRASS SORE LOSER... AS I AM!

SAPPO, WE'RE BEHAVING LIKE CHILDREN.., LET'S FLIP A COIN FOR THE PAPER. **HEADS** IT'S **MINE** AND TAILS IT'S YOURS.

?

.....

JUST A COTTON-PICKIN' MINUTE!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! A **TWO-HEADED COIN!** YOU'RE SO CROOKED YOU COULD HIDE BEHIND A CORKSCREW!

GULP!

WHY DON'T WE BET WHICH OF YOUR EYES TURNS BLACKER WHEN I PUNCH YOU RIGHT BETWEEN THEM!!

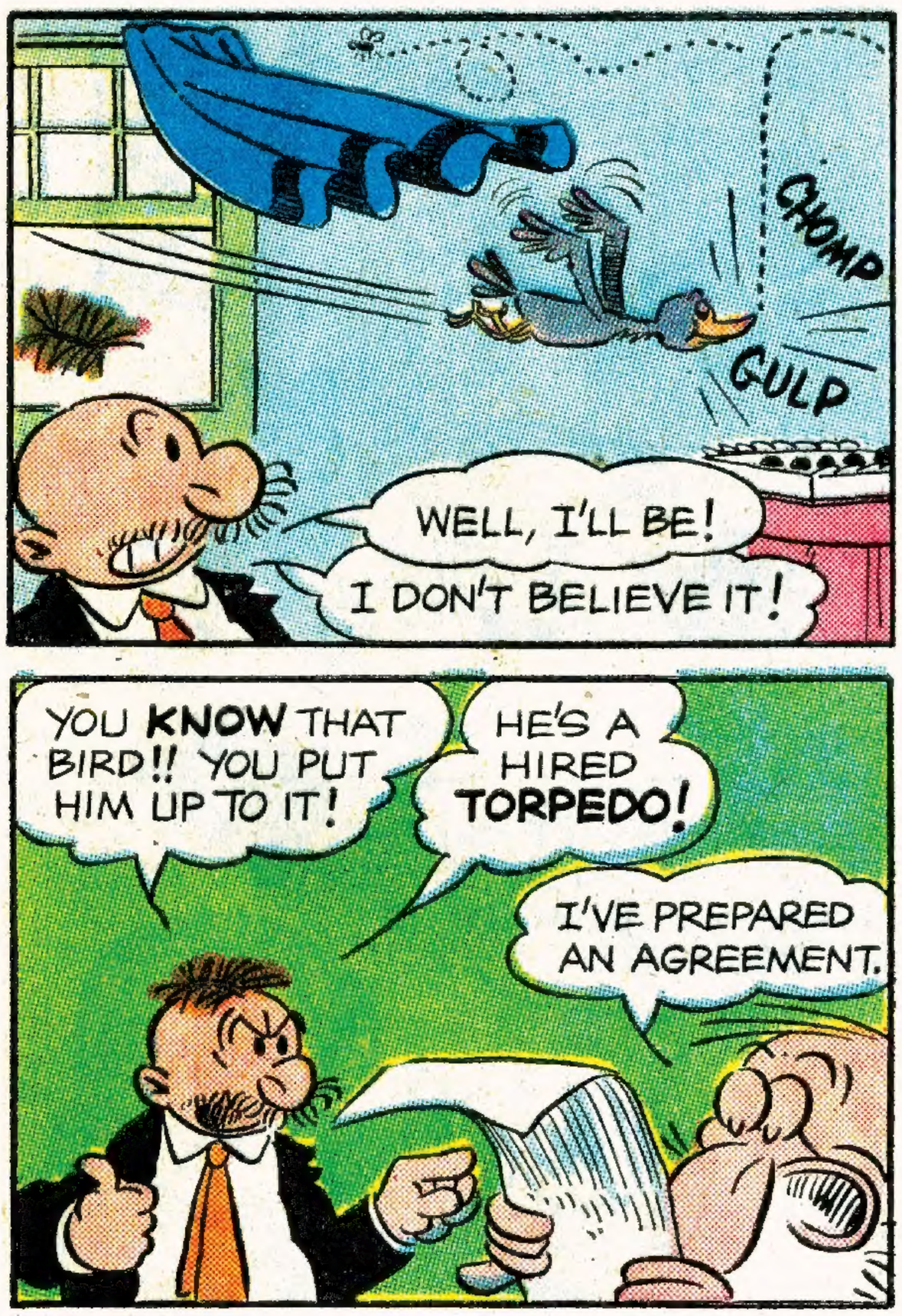
NO! NO! WAIT!!

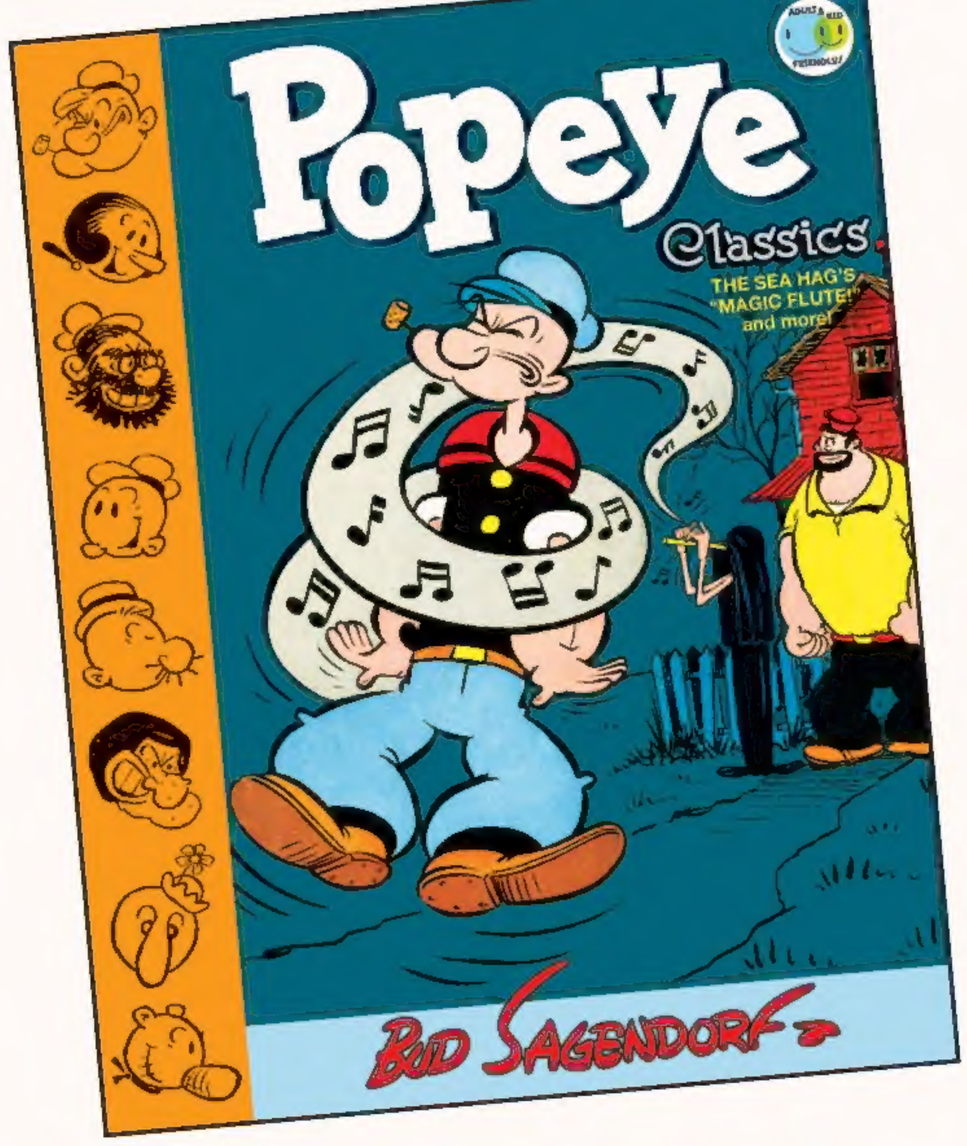
SEE THOSE TWO FLIES? I'LL BET THE ONE ON THE LEFT GETS TO THE CANDY FIRST!

O.K., I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN "FIX" THAT!

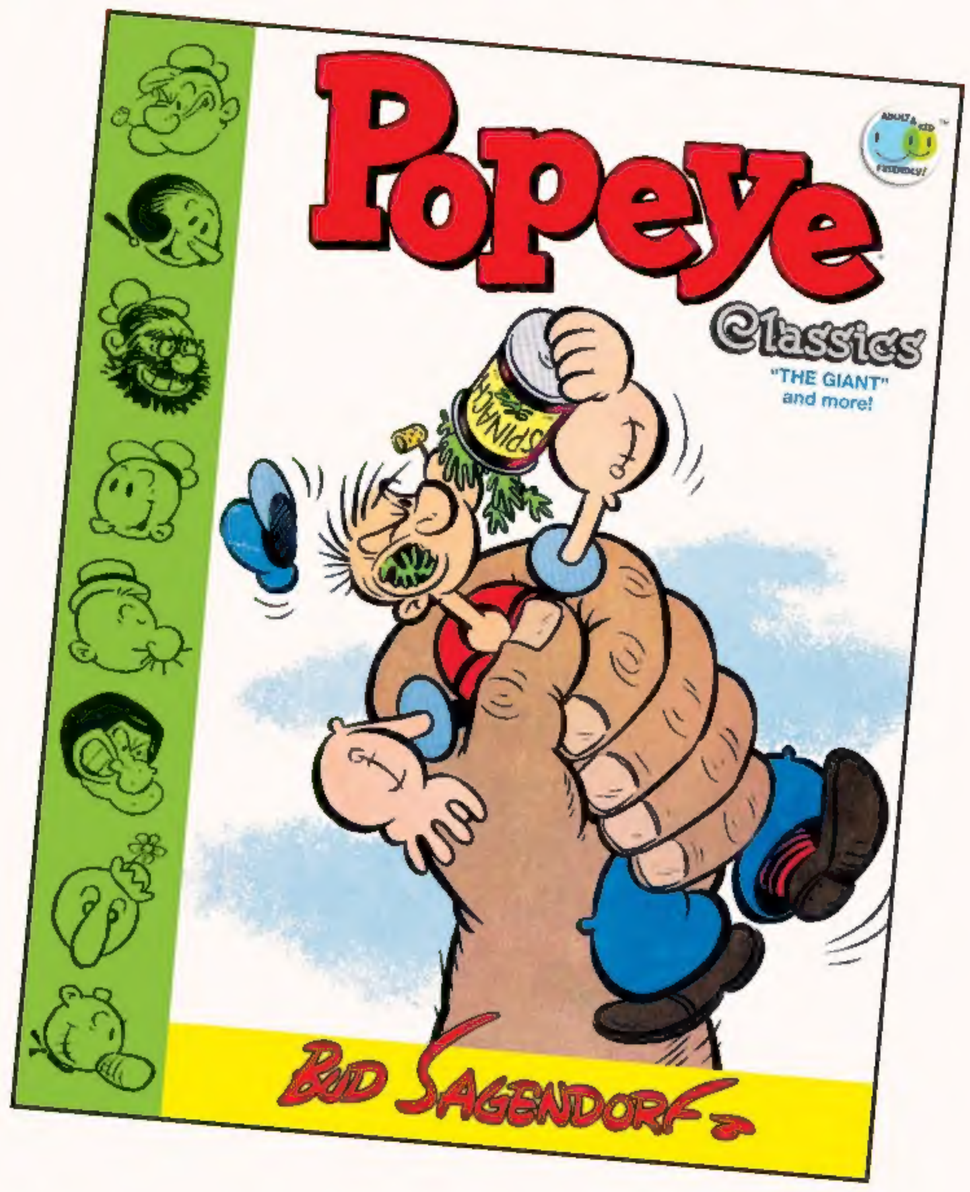
COME ON, STUPID! THAT WAY!

HAH! MINE, ALTHOUGH A FLY, IS MAKING A BEELINE FOR THE CANDY!

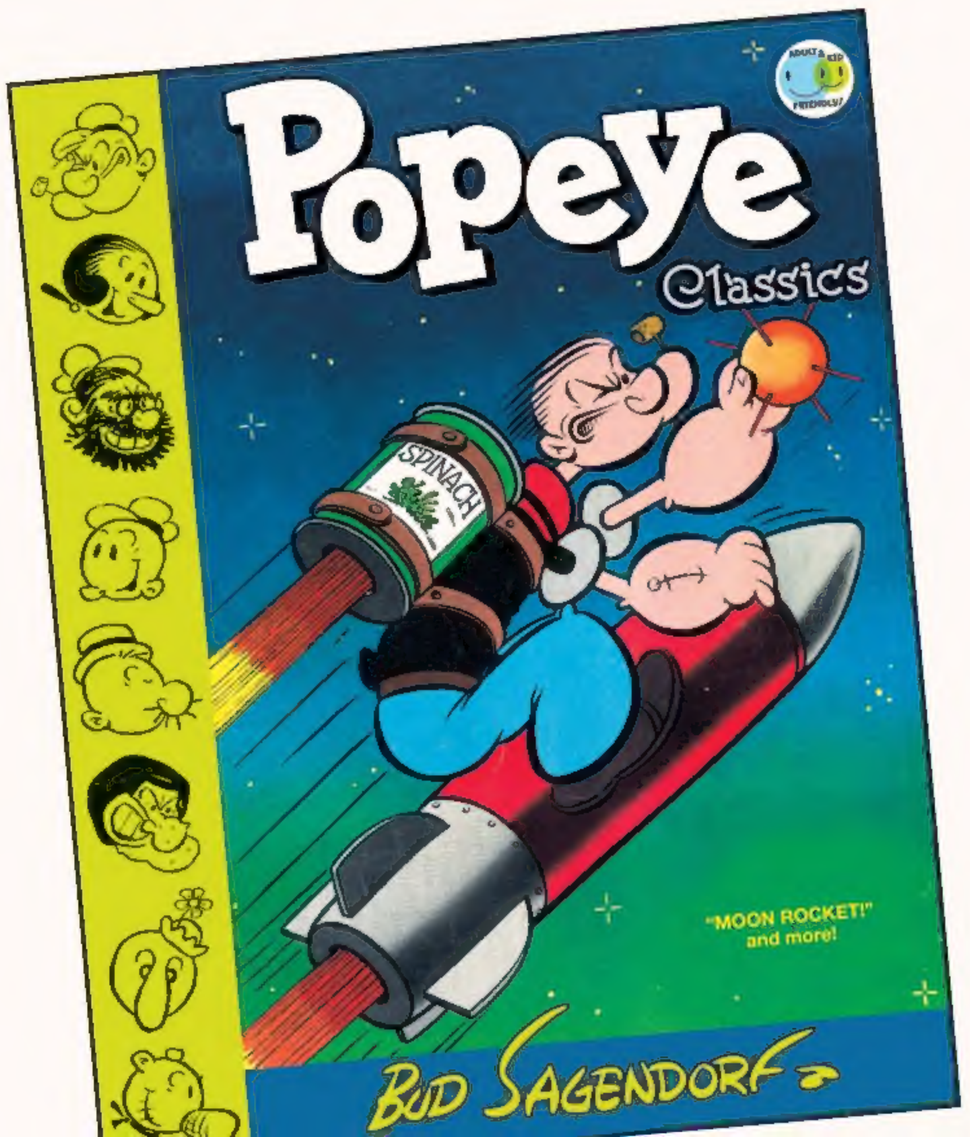

CHOMP
GULP
WELL, I'LL BE!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YOU KNOW THAT BIRD!! YOU PUT HIM UP TO IT!
HE'S A HIRED TORPEDO!
I'VE PREPARED AN AGREEMENT.
THAT NIGHT
WHAT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING TO STAND RIGHT OUT IN THE OPEN AND RECEIVE THE PAPER FIRST.
EVENING
NO FUSS!
NO MESS!
WHY ARE THESE FOOL BEASTS FOLLOWING ME?
HAIRY LEECHES!

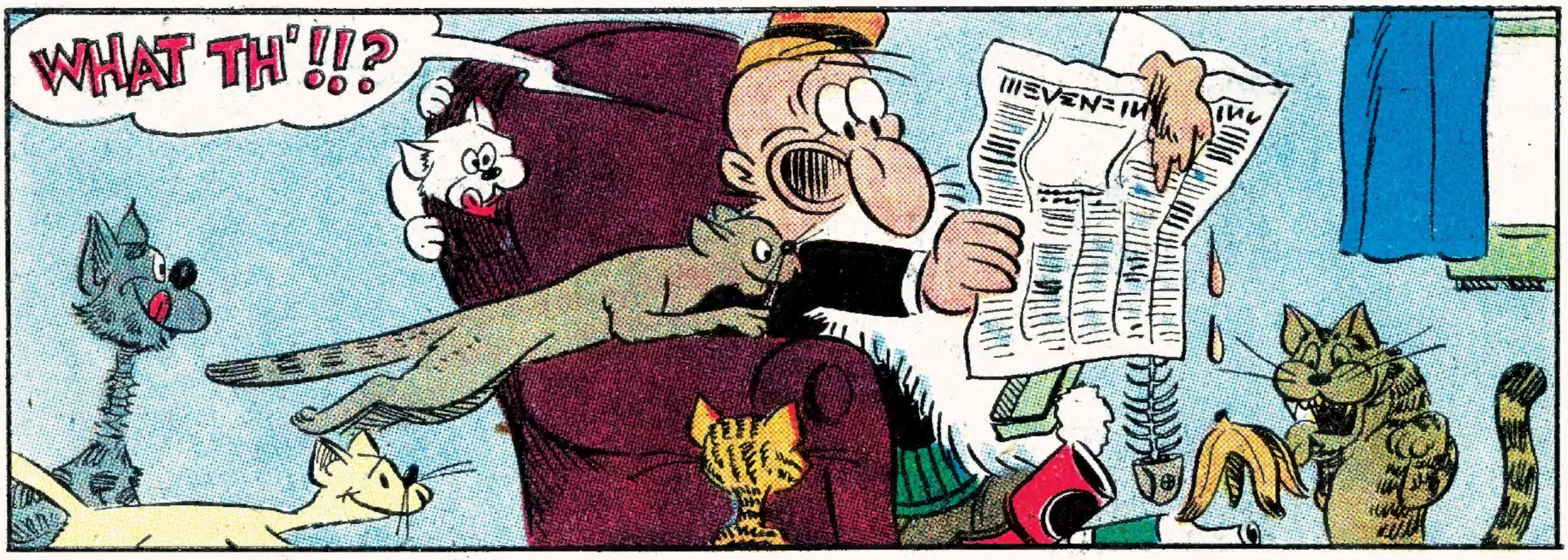


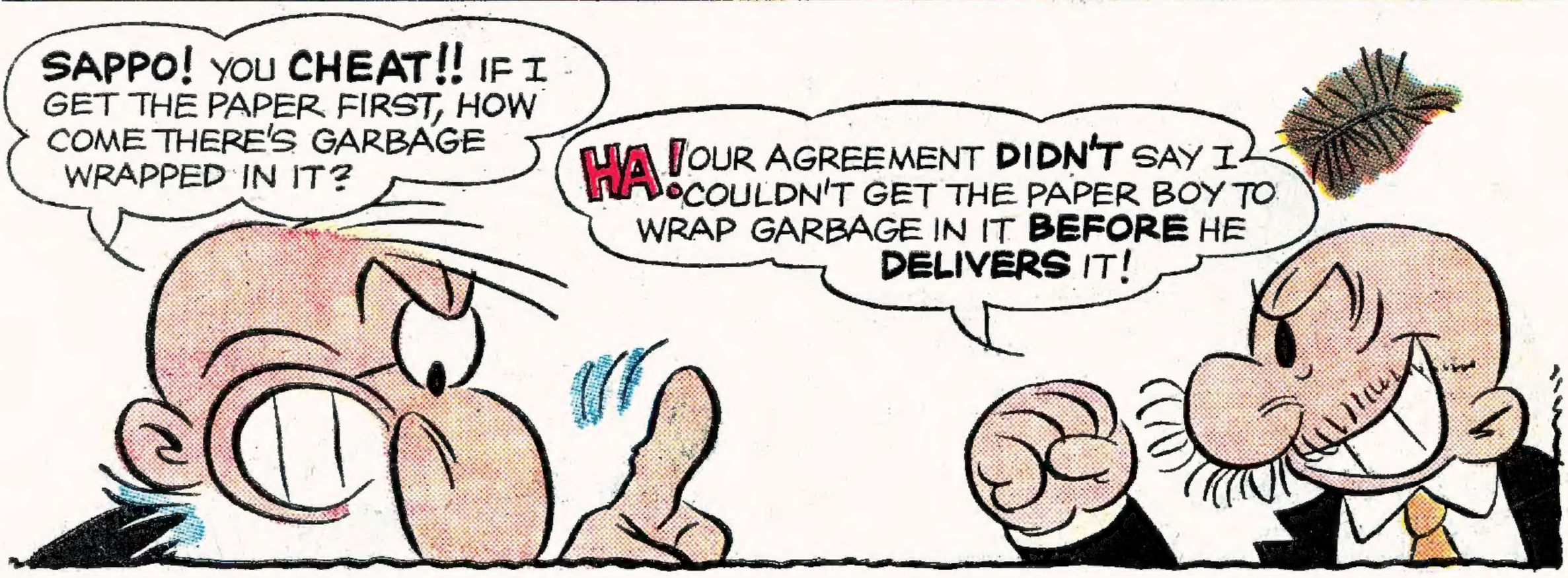
POPEYE CLASSIC HARDBOUND BOOKS

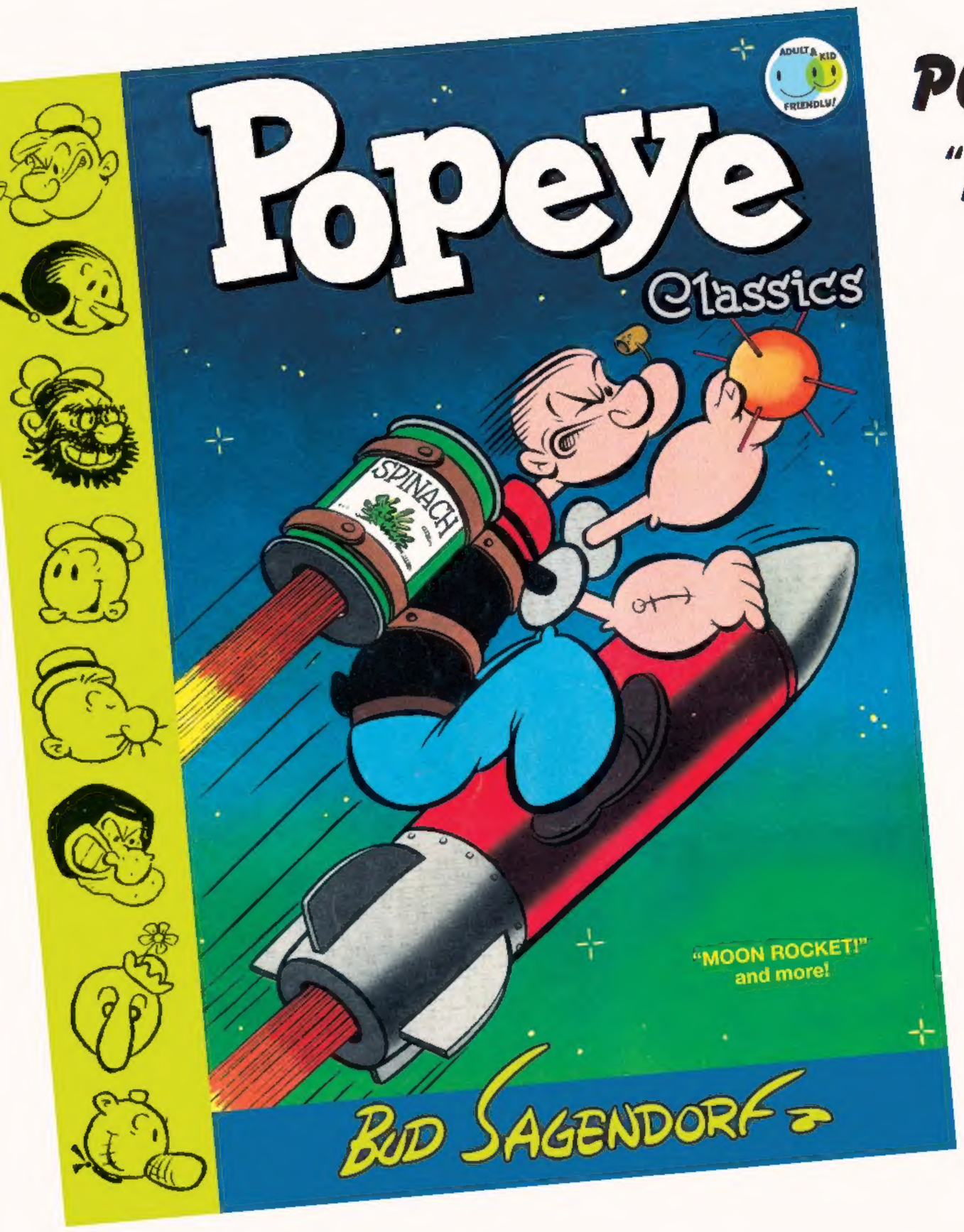


COLLECT THEM ALL! ARF! ARF!






SAPPO! YOU CHEAT!! IF I GET THE PAPER FIRST, HOW COME THERE'S GARBAGE WRAPPED IN IT?
HA! OUR AGREEMENT DIDN'T SAY I COULDN'T GET THE PAPER BOY TO WRAP GARBAGE IN IT BEFORE HE DELIVERS IT!



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Ahoy ya swabs! Popeye and his sweetie-patootie Olive Oyl, his littte boy child Swee'pea, his friend-who-will-pay-him Tuesday-for-a-hamburger-today Wimpy, and his "emenie" the dreadful Sea Hag. They're all here in another stupendous volume of hilarious adventures!

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